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Letter From Noxubee

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LETTER FROM NOXUBEE.

DEER BROOK, July 23, 1872.

Editor Courier—Your correspondent is no longer on the wing. He has folded his pinions, and is at rest beneath the classic oaks of Deer Brook. This is a nascent city, as yet unknown to fame, six miles east of Brooksville. The streets cross each other at right angles, and on either side are beautifully adorned with the relics of aboriginal forests. It is noted chiefly as the site of Deer Brook Academy, founded long ago by Prof. J. G. Deupree, and now in successful operation, under the control of Capt. T. J. Denpree, so favorably known as Treasurer of the Orphans' Home at Lauderdale. This is the centre of the great prairies of Noxubee. The mud is as black and more adhesive than tar. Unless Nicholson pavements are put down, the prosperity of Deer Brook is doomed. In winter, on Main street, at its intersection with Alabama avenue, there is a perpetual pool of water, whose bottom of soft mud is unfathomable. But now the streets are harder than adamant. Such, too, is the case throughout the black lands of Noxubee and Lowndes. The population of Deer Brook is from 1000 to 1500. Its citizens reside chiefly in the suburbs, and devote themselves to agriculture. Harrison's drug store and Deupree's wholesale establishment are the principal places of resort for idlers and travelers, of whom the undersigned is one. The citizens indulge in no amusements, but are given to hospitality. Hotels are absolutely unknown. At the Baptist church a revival progresses. Although the house is densely packed, it is said all are professing Christians, save six or more. The moral character of the community is unexceptionable. Save at two places, an oath is never heard on the streets.

The people of Deer Brook are a unit for Greeley and Brown, blacks excepted. Many of the latter class, too, have expressed themselves as in favor of Greeley. They say they cannot ignore his life-long service to secure their liberation. Grant never favored emancipation, and was utterly unknown to them until he became an aspirant after political honors. They therefore doubt Grant's sincerity, and break the ranks of party to support Greeley.

Crops are better than at any time since the war. All over Noxubee, Lowndes and Monroe, corn will be superabundant. There will be made in the prairies corn enough to supply half the State. Cotton averages waist-high. It is already half-filled with bolls, and is blossoming at a rate unprecedented.

Unless constant rains bring worms, or produce excessive growth, the yield will be larger than ever known in most belated days. Although cursed with negro rule, the people seem to prosper and be happy. Lands enhance in value year by year. Real estate in Deer Brook keeps pace with the general prosperity. It is said that a company is forming in New York to buy up Noxubee county, to eject the negro, to import the Dutch, and convert Ethiopia into Eden. Let them succeed, Noxubee will then indeed be a Paradise on earth. More anon.

Yours &c.,
J. S. D.

Deerbrook, Miss., July 25, 1872.

LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS.—That flowers express God's tenderness is seen from the use which we instinctively make of them, evidently meeting his intention. We plant them in gardens to make home a dearer spot, associating in the earliest recollections of childhood the doorway of the old mansion with clambering vines and scarlet verbenas; we gather them in bouquets to add their cheerful brightness to the domestic duties of the house; we place them in the sick room, to freshen the mind of the invalid with thoughts of the green fields and the sunshine; we bind the pliant buds in the tresses of the bride—emblems of purity and truth; we strew wreaths of them on the bier of departed loved ones, saying through them that there are hopes which death cannot destroy; we plant them at the grave itself, that they may twine and fold over the sod which covers a dear friend, thinking thus to make the last home beautiful, as was the cherished home of childhood.

Such are the flowers. Wherever we find them, they tell us that God is what he is. They speak of his wisdom, power, and gentleness.